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SONIC™ SUPER SPECIAL

RETURN OF THE KING



48
PAGE
SPECIAL



BVRP!



**Butt-Ugly Rat
Productions**

SPR
VND
MERCURY

SONIC SUPER SPECIAL

RETURN OF THE KING



Once a virtual paradise,
the planet **Mobius**
was enslaved when
conquered by the
techno-evil of **Doctor**
Robotnik. In the
aftermath, a
courageous
group of "**Freedom Fighters**"
has risen to restore the order and
beauty that was once theirs. The
greatest among them is the
fastest and
way-coolest dude
on two feet...
SONIC THE
HEDGEHOG!

"THE RETURN OF THE KING"

After defeating the awesome power of
Mammoth Mogul, **Sonic and The**
Freedom Fighters are returning home
from their adventure on **The Floating**
Island. Little do they know what kind of
home they will be returning to...

Written and colored by Karl Bollers
Penciled by Sam Maxwell
Inked by Pam Eklund
Lettered by Vickie Williams

"DOWN AND OUT IN DOWNUNDA"

Bunnie and Antoine, prisoners of the evil **Crocbot**
in the land of **Downunda** with no chance to
escape do just that in the final installment of the
"**End Game**" saga. How did they do it?
The answer awaits you...

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Penciled by Nelson Ortega
Inked by Pam Eklund
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DISK.

BUT IT ISN'T THE SETTING SUN'S
BRILLIANCE THAT CATCHES THE ATTENTION
OF MOBOTROPOLIS' ANTHROPOMORPHIC
CITIZENRY THIS TWILIGHT.

INSTEAD, IT IS THE ROAR
OF TURBINE ENGINES—

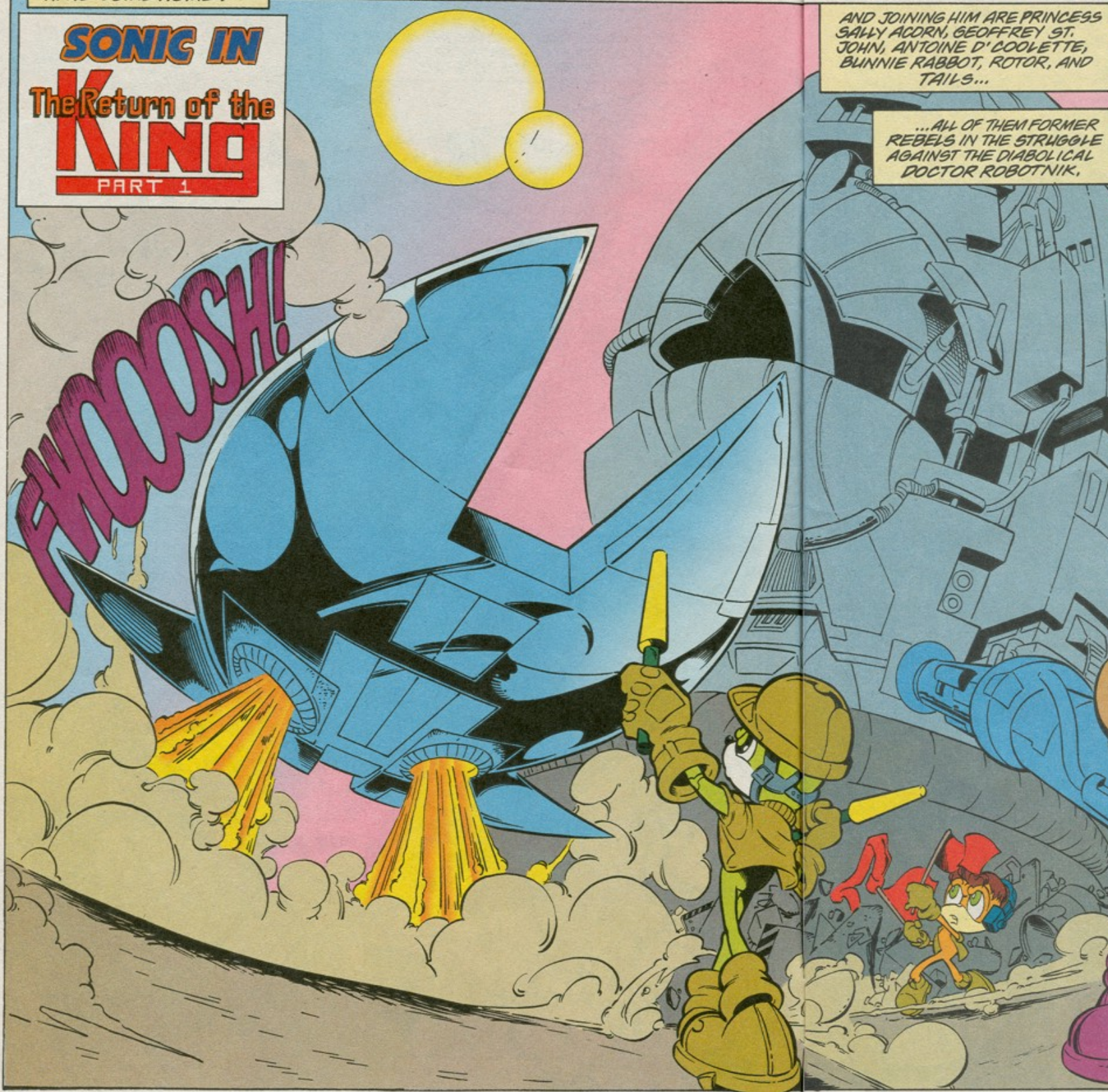
-- ACCOMPANIED BY THE MAJESTIC
SIGHT OF THE ROYAL SKYSHIP
THAT GIVES THEM ALL PAUSE AS IT
ARCS TOWARDS CASTLE ACORN.

-- THE COOL RUSH
OF WIND--

AND WHAT DOES
THIS ALL MEAN?

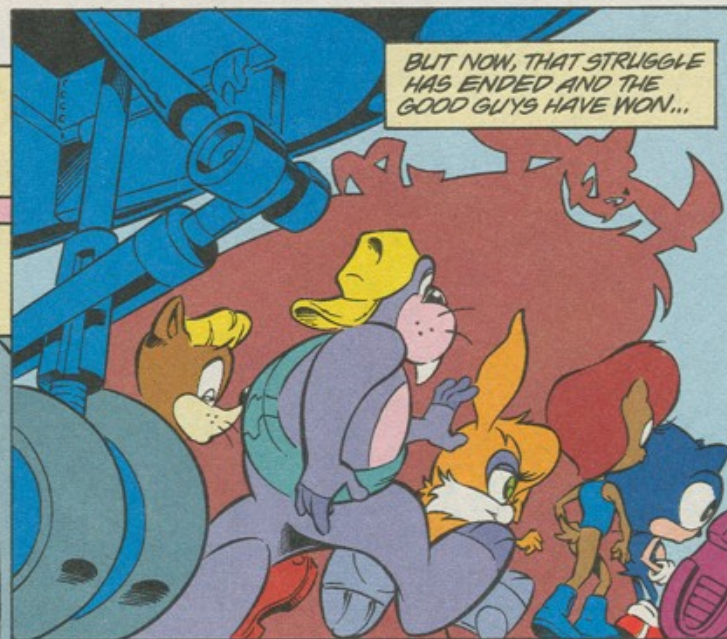
SIMPLY PUT, THE HEROES
HAVE COME HOME!

SONIC IN The Return of the King PART 1



AND JOINING HIM ARE PRINCESS
SALLY ACORN, GEOFFREY ST.
JOHN, ANTOINE D'COULETTE,
BUNNIE RABBIT, ROTOR, AND
TAILS...

...ALL OF THEM FORMER
REBELS IN THE STRUGGLE
AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL
DOCTOR ROBOTNIK.



BUT NOW, THAT STRUGGLE
HAS ENDED AND THE
GOOD GUYS HAVE WON...

...OR HAVE THEY?



AH! WELCOME
BACK, FREEDOM
FIGHTERS! IS
THIS A NEW
AIRSHIP?

DAD!
WHY AREN'T
YOU IN BED?
YOU'RE ILL!

I'M CERTAIN IT MUST HAVE APPEARED SO WHEN YOU LEFT FOR THE FLOATING ISLE, SWEETHEART, BUT I'M FULLY RECOVERED NOW.

ALL OF THAT TALK ABOUT DISMANTLING THE ROBBIANS* WAS LITTER POPPYCOCK! **

WITH MY SANITY ONCE MORE INTACT, IT IS MY WHOLEHEARTED INTENT TO REBUILD OUR KINGDOM SO THAT WE MAY ALL LIVE LIVES OF HARMONY.

* ROBOTICIZED MOBBIANS.
** SEE SONIC #55
BACK-UP STORY--JFG.

ARE YOU SPOT ON ABOUT THIS, MY LIEGE?

EH?

WHAT GEOFFREY EEZ ASKING, SIRE, EEZ... CAN WE TRULY TRUST ZEE ROBBIANS?

YEAH, I MEAN LET'S NOT FORGET HOW THOSE CREEPS WERE PRACTICALLY ROBOTNIK'S FAN CLUB!

I'M WITH THE HEDGEHOG! THE PROGRAMMING THAT ROBOTNIK INSTALLED IN THOSE BLOKES MAY STILL BE FUNCTIONAL!

THEY COULD BE JUST MAKIN' US THINK EVERYTHING'S COOL WHILE THEY WAIT TO SPRING A SURPRISE ATTACK!

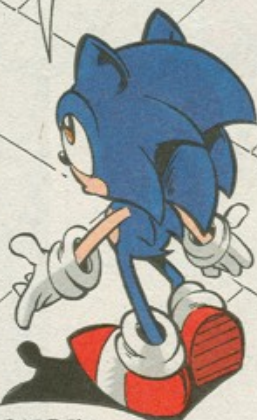
...OR EVEN WORSE!

WHAT? YOU
ALL CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!

SONIC! YOUR
UNCLE CHUCK
WAS ROBOTICIZED,
WASN'T HE?



SURE! CAN I BELIEVE
A WORD HE SAYS?
NO WAY! HE DIDN'T
EVEN TELL ME THAT
MY PARENTS WERE
REALLY ALIVE AND
UNDER BUTTNIK'S
CONTROL ALL THOSE
YEARS (NOT THAT I
CAN REALLY TRUST
THEM, EITHER...)!



THERE'S
SOMETHING TO
WHAT HE'S SAYING,
DAD...



...REMEMBER, THEY'VE
EVEN PETITIONED FOR THEIR
OWN ROBBIAN COLONY IN WHAT
REMAINS OF KNOTHOLE VILLAGE.
A PETITION YOU ORIGINALLY
DENIED*, THEY'LL PROBABLY EVEN
STAGE A REBEL--

*SEE SONIC #54
--FREDITOR.

ENOUGH!



--LION?





BEHOLD!
THE MONARCH,
HIS RAGE,
FUELED BY
THE HATEFUL
WORDS OF
HIS DAUGHTER
AND HER
FRIENDS, SETS
OFF ON A
TIRADE
AGAINST THE
ROBIANS!



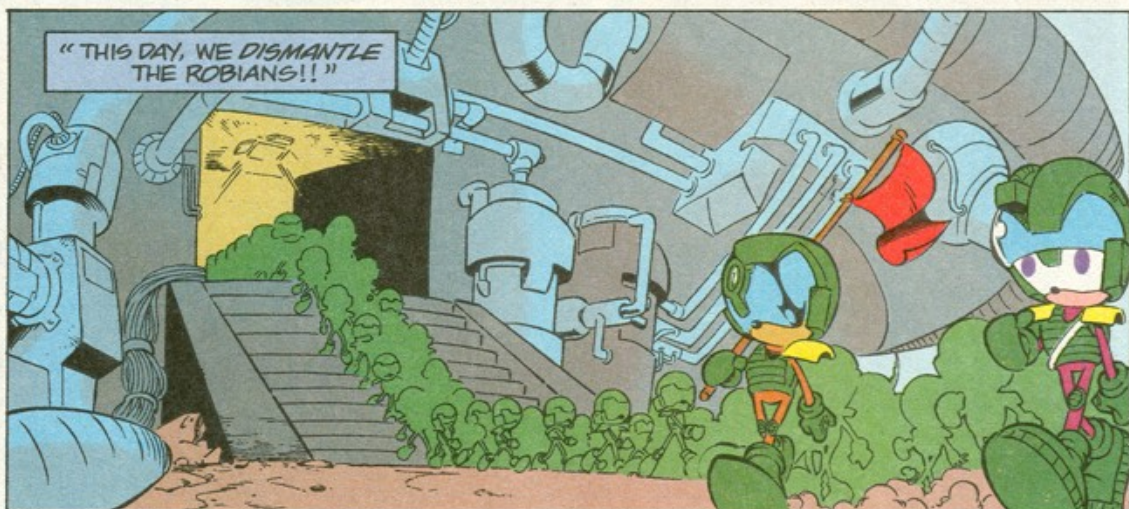
IN THE SCANT
WEEKS SINCE
HIS ESCAPE
FROM THE
ZONE OF
SILENCE,
KING ACORN
HAS BATTLED
WITH THE
CRYSTAL-
LIZATION
EFFECT (A
BY-PRODUCT OF
THE ZONE)
THAT HAS
RAVAGED HIS
WEAKENED
BODY.



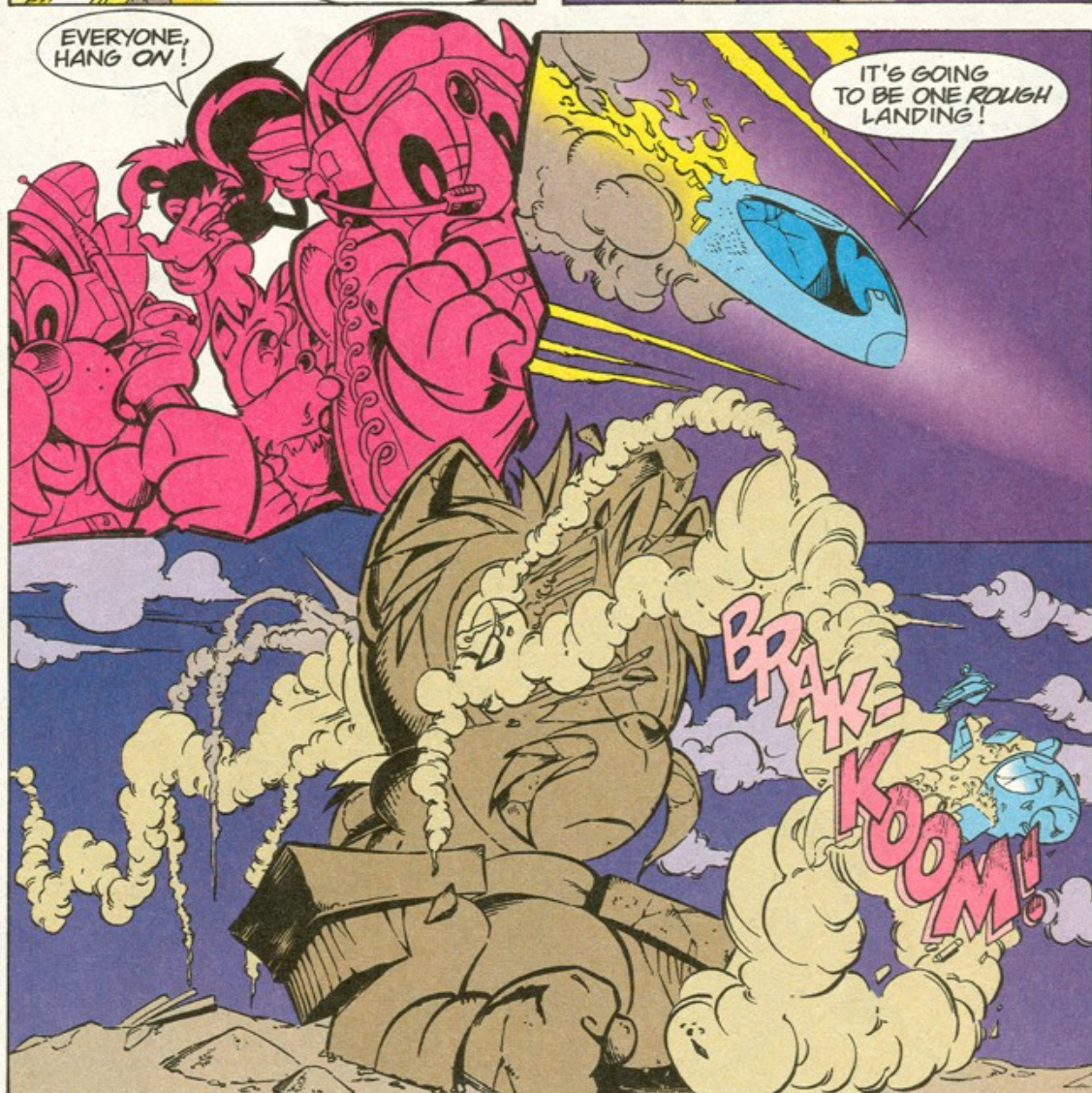
NOW, A CHANGE TRANSPIRES IN
THE RULER... AND SO GREAT IS HIS
ANGER, HE DOES NOT EVEN TAKE
NOTE AS THE CRYSTAL CRAWLS
ACROSS HIS FACE REPLACING ITS
SOFT FLESH COMPLETELY.

NEVER MIND! FOR THE
KING HAS FAR
GREATER CONCERNS!

MOBILIZE
THE ROYAL TROOPS
IMMEDIATELY!
THIS THREAT TO OUR
FAIR KINGDOM MUST
BE STAMPED OUT ONCE
AND FOR ALL!



"THIS DAY, WE DISMANTLE
THE ROBIANS!!"



SONIC IN
The Return of the King
PART 2

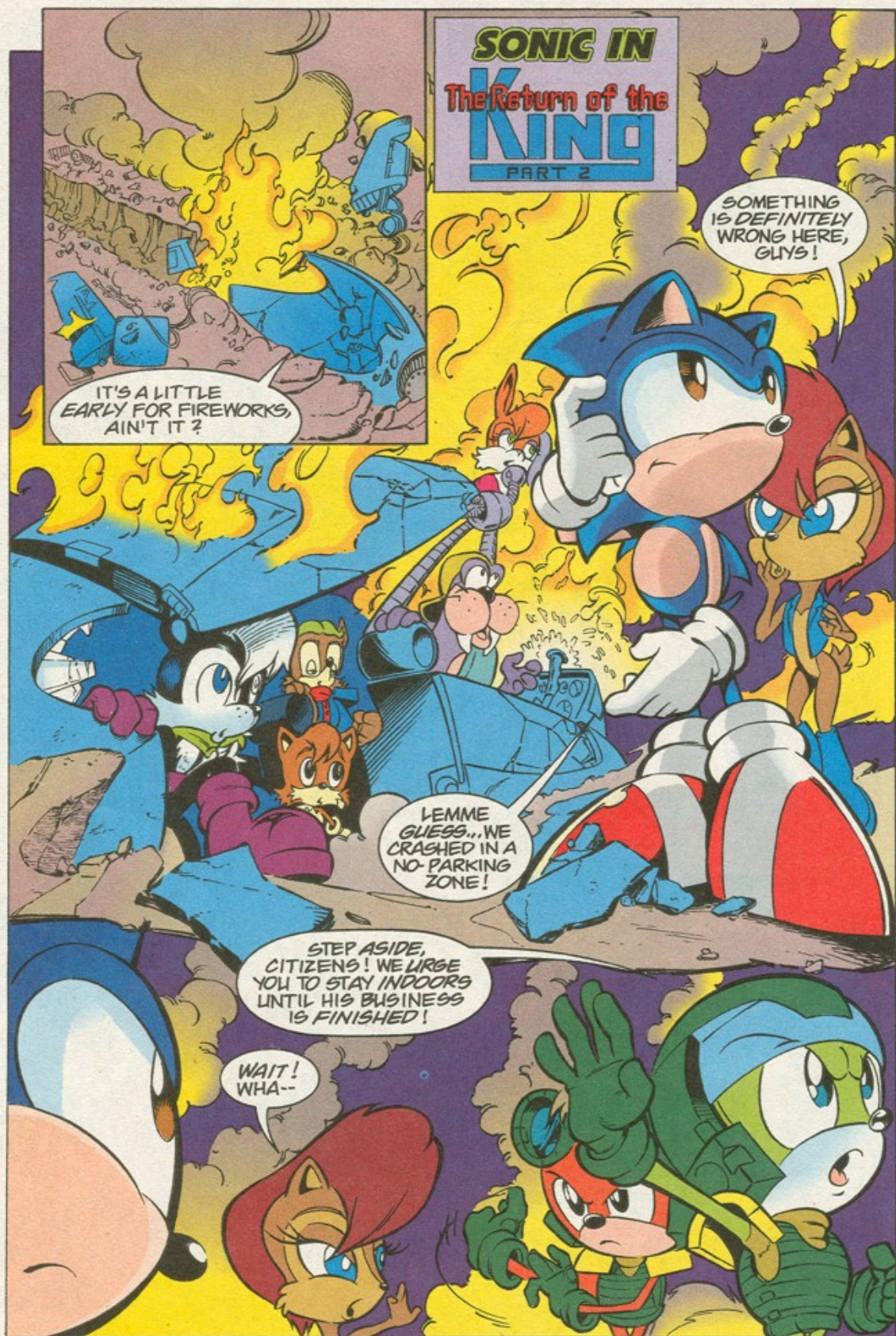
IT'S A LITTLE
EARLY FOR FIREWORKS,
AIN'T IT?

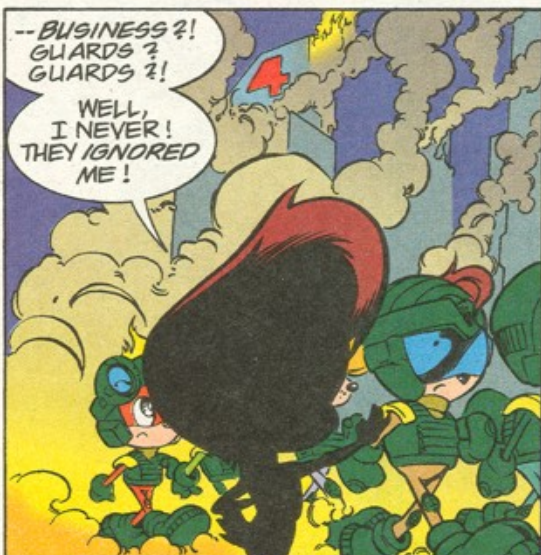
SOMETHING
IS DEFINITELY
WRONG HERE,
GUYS!

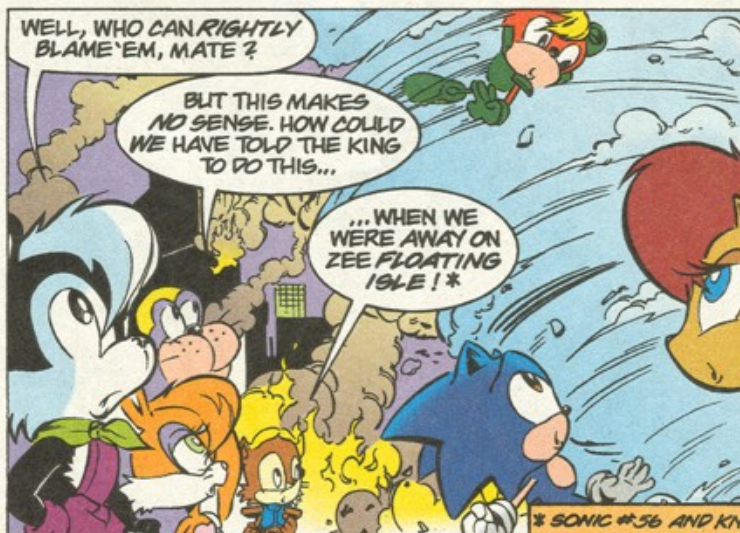
LEMME
GUESS...WE
CRASHED IN A
NO-PARKING
ZONE!

STEP ASIDE,
CITIZENS! WE URGE
YOU TO STAY INDOORS
UNTIL HIS BUSINESS
IS FINISHED!

WAIT!
WHA--







* SONIC #56 AND KNUCKLES #9--FLOATIN' FRED!



"... SAFE!"

SKRITCH!

SKRITCH!
SKRITCH!

FWOOSH!

SONIC IN
The Return of the
KING
PART 3

MON DIEU!

LEMME GUESS...
THIS TIME IT'S A
NO-RUNNING-FROM-THE
FLAMING-DEBRIS-
ZONE!

GUESS AGAIN,
SONIC!

LINCLE
CHUCK?!



ON MY ORDER,
MEN!
READY! AIM--

HOLY
TOLEDO!

SHIVER ME
TIMBERS!

YEAH.

SO, ANYWAY,
UNCLE CHUCK, YOU GOTTA
BELIEVE ME! WHAT SAHLY'S
SAYIN' IS TRUE! I'VE
NEVER LIED TO YOU AND
I'M NOT GONNA START
NOW!

MAMA
MIA!

--FIRE?

I KNOW
THAT, LAD!
AND I NEVER
WANT LIES TO
COME BETWEEN
US AGAIN!

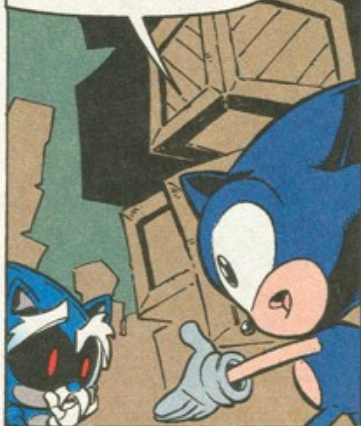
THEN *TRUST* ME
WHEN I SAY THAT WE
DID NOT-- REPEAT-- DID
NOT TELL KING ACORN
TO DO THESE THINGS
TONIGHT.

THEN
WHO DID?
WHO?

LIES WERE
WHAT KEPT US APART
AFTER I LEARNED THAT
YOU KNEW MY PARENTS
WERE ALIVE ALL THESE
YEARS AND DIDN'T
TELL ME!*

* SEE THE NOW-CLASSIC SONIC
SUPER SPECIAL #2-- JFG.

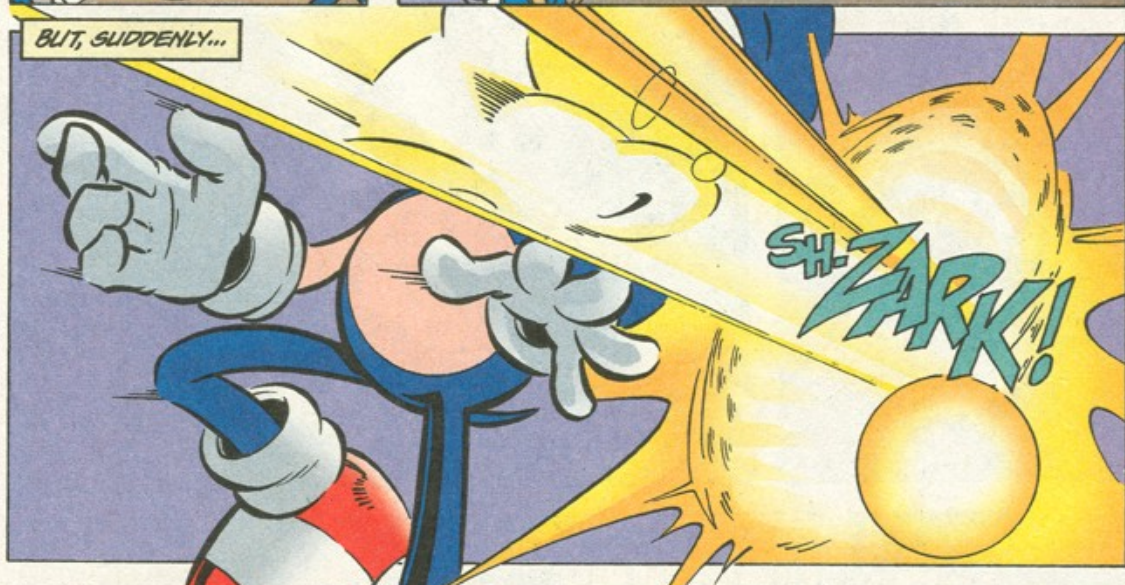
I DUNNO! BUT I FIGURE
IF WE ALL PUT OUR
NOGGINS TOGETHER,
WE CAN GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF THIS...

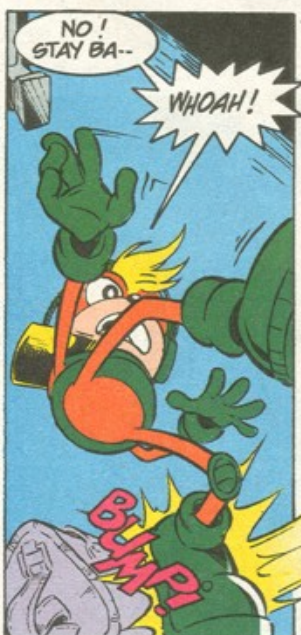
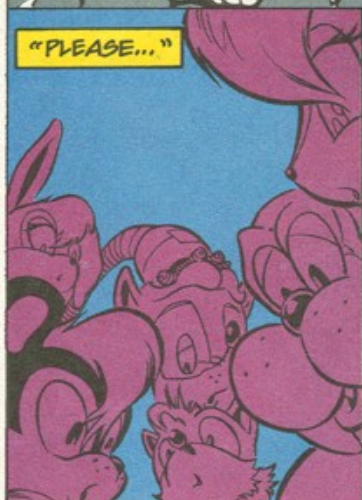


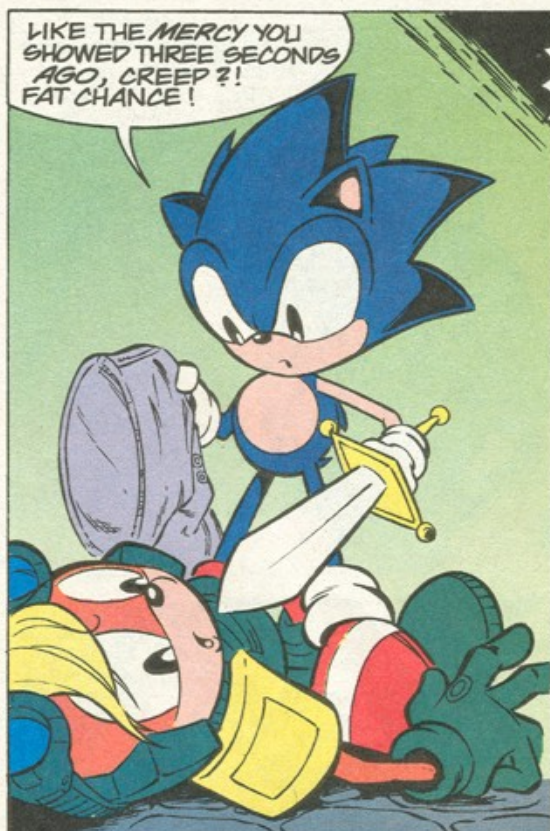
... CAN'T
WE?



BUT, SUDDENLY...



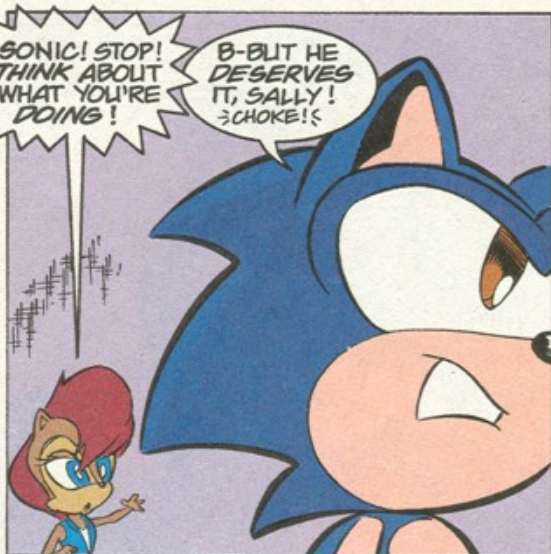




LIKE THE MERCY YOU
SHOWED THREE SECONDS
AGO, CREEP?!
FAT CHANCE!

SONIC! STOP!
THINK ABOUT
WHAT YOU'RE
DOING!

B-BUT HE
DESERVES
IT, SALLY!
-CHOKE!-



NO, SON!
DON'T DO
IT!

HUH?

MOM?
DAD?

PLEASE,
SON!

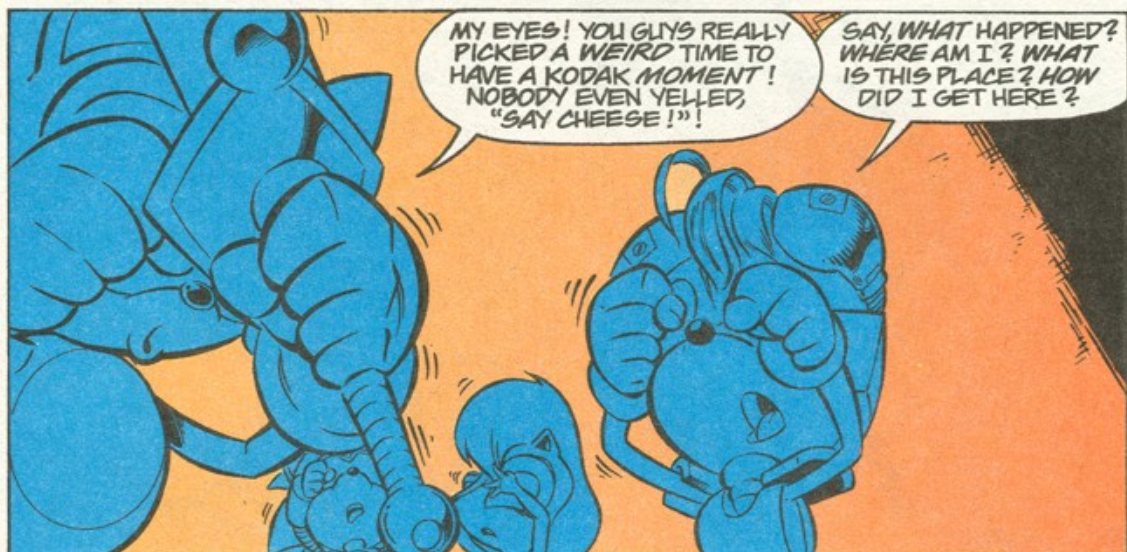


DON'T
BECOME WHAT
YOU'VE FOUGHT
AGAINST FOR SO
LONG! YOU'LL
BE NO BETTER
THAN
ROBOTNIK!



"I...I...OKAY."

FWAASH!



MY EYES! YOU GUYS REALLY PICKED A WEIRD TIME TO HAVE A KODAK MOMENT! NOBODY EVEN YELLED, "SAY CHEESE!"

SAY, WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? HOW DID I GET HERE?



ARE YOU OKAY, SONIC?

I--I THINK SO...

STEADY THERE, BOY...

UHH... WHAT'S THAT TINGLING IN MY CIRCUITS?

WHAT'S THAT TINGLY FEELING IN MY HEAD?

UNCLE CHUCK!! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!



OF COURSE, I'M STILL ALIVE! WHY WOULDN'T I BE?

YOU RECEIVED A FULL FRONTAL HIT FROM A 'BOT BLASTER!



YEAH! AND LET'S NOT FORGET ABOUT THE WORM WHO SHOT 'IM!

SONIC! WAIT!

YOUR HIGHNESS!
I PRAY YOU
HEAR ME
OUT! I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S
GOING
ON!

THE LAST THING I RECALL WAS
YOUR ARRIVAL BACK AT CASTLE
ACORN. SINCE THEN, I CAN ONLY
DRAW A BLANK. IT'S AS IF
SOME CLOUD HAS BEEN
LIFTED FROM MY MIND!

...GUYS, EITHER THIS
SOLDIER IS TELLING THE
TRUTH, OR HE SHOULD HAVE
TAKEN UP AN ACTING
CAREER INSTEAD.
SOMETHING'S STILL
AMISS!

CURIUSER AND
CURIUSER...



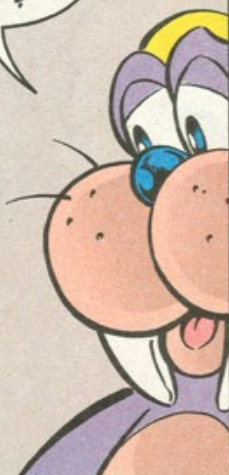
DESPITE THE
LEVELS OF DISTRUST
FOR THE ROBBIANS, THERE'S
NO WAY THE MOBIANS
WOULD DESTROY HALF
THE TOWN TO HURT THEM!
NOT AFTER ALL WE'VE
BEEN THROUGH UNDER
ROBOTNIK!

WELL, HOW DO
YOU EXPLAIN HIM
SHOOTING SONIC'S
UNCLE?

IT'S
ALMOST AS IF
HE WERE UNDER
SOME SORT OF
SPELL THAT WAS
ONLY REVERSED
BY THE MYSTICAL
HEALING POWERS
OF THE SWORD OF
ACORNS. THANK
GOODNESS! IT
ALSO "HEALED"
UNCLE CHUCK!

BUT SURELY NO ONE
COULD CAST SUCH A
SPELL ON THE
POPULATION OF AN
ENTIRE CITY!
COULD THEY?

AND IF THEY
COULD, WHO
DID IT?



A
WIZARD
OF GREAT
POWER...



AND SOON, WITHIN
THE MAIN
COURTROOM OF
CASTLE ACORN, WE
FIND...

SONIC IN
The Return of the
KING
PART 4

IXIS
NAUGUS! I
FIGURED IT OUT!
EVERYTHING THAT'S
HAPPENED HERE REEKS
OF YOU AND YOUR
BOGUS MAGIC!
COME OUT AND FACE
ME LIKE A BAT...UHH...
CRAB...UHH...

...WELL
YOU KNOW WHAT
YOU ARE BETTER
THAN I DO!
SO, JUST SHOW
YOURSELF!

WE BEAT YA
FAIR AND SQUARE THE
LAST TIME YOU TRIED
TO TAKE OVER THE
KINGDOM... AND WE'LL DO
IT AGAIN!*

THERE WAS NO LAST
TIME, QUICKSTER, CONSIDERING I
NEVER LEFT BUT HAVE BEEN HIDING
IN YOUR FAIR CITY.

* SONIC #53--
YE OLD EDITOR.

BUT YOUR PERCEPTION
IS QUITE COMMENDABLE.
ONCE AGAIN, YOU HAVE UNCOVERED
MY PLANS! BUT THIS TIME, YOU
COULDN'T HAVE FORESEEN ME
TAKING POSSESSION OF YOUR PRECIOUS
KING ACORN'S BODY!

...HIS WILL
BECAME MINE!

IT WAS YOU WHO
IMPERSONATED US EARLIER
TO CONVINCE THE KING TO
START THIS CIVIL WAR,
WASN'T IT? ONCE HE HAD
ALLOWED HIS OWN HATE
AND PREJUDICE TO
CONSUME HIM--

YES!
ONCE HE DID
THAT...

HA! HA! HA!

NOW, HE IS
GONE FOREVER
AND I WILL RULE
HIS FORM
AS WELL AS HIS
KINGDOM!

--ABOUT THAT!

"AND NOTHING WILL
STAND IN MY WAY!"

WE'LL SEE--

UGH! WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHY ARE WE
DRESSED FOR
BATTLE?

I DUNNO!
BUT I FEEL LIKE
I'VE BEEN
SLEEPWALKING
FOR THE PAST EIGHT
HOURS!

YES!!
IT WORKED!
WHATEVER MAGIC
NAUGUS IS USIN'
IS BEING
COUNTERACTED
BY THE
SWORD OF ACORN'S
POWER!

AND I THINK
HE KNOWS IT!
HE'S DOIN' HIS
BEST IMPRESSION
OF ME!

SONIC!
WE FINALLY
CAUGHT UP!
WHERE'S MY
DAD?

HE'S UNDER IXIS'
CONTROL!

HUH?!

WHAT?!

QUICK!
TO THE
ROOF!

COME NOT ONE
STEP CLOSER, QUICKSTER!
OR I WILL DESTROY YOUR
RULER'S BODY WHEN I LEAP
FROM THIS PRECIPICE!
I KID YOU NOT!

ALL I NEED
DO IS DISPOSSESS
HIM TO INSURE MY
OWN SAFETY!

≧GASP!≦

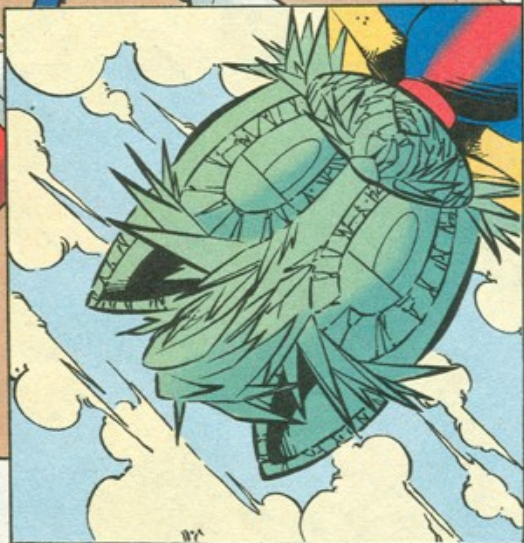
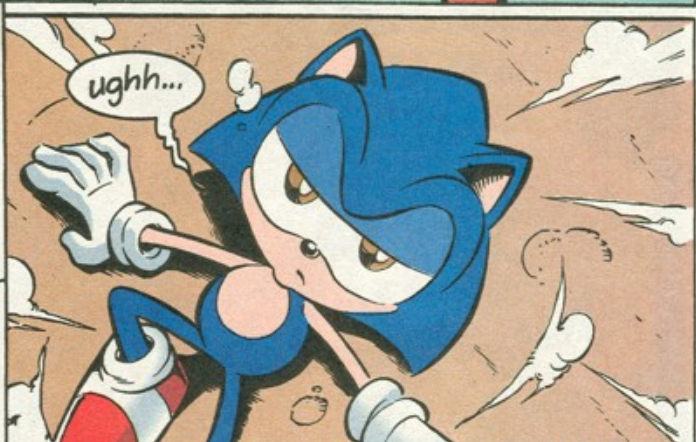
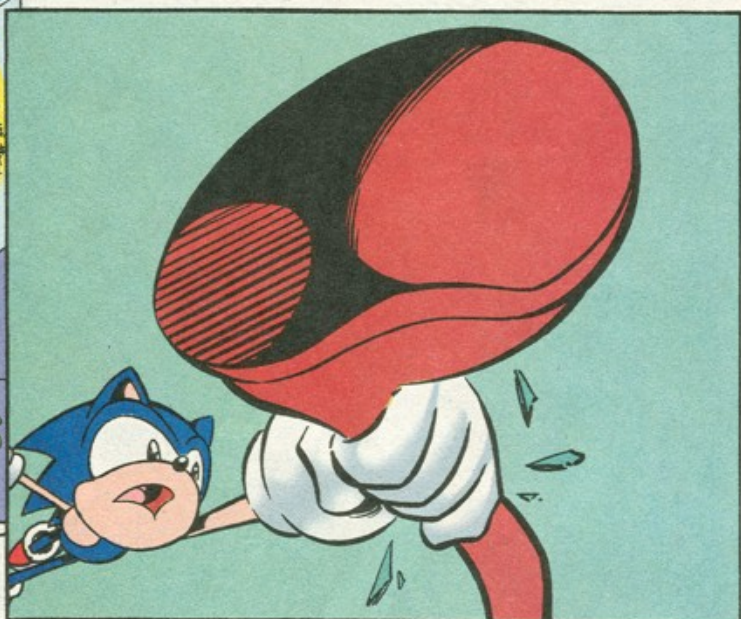
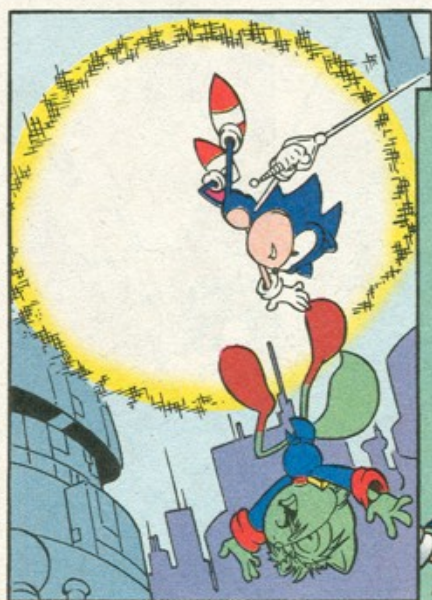
YOU'RE BLOWIN'
SMOKE, IXE! THE SWORD
OF ACORNS IS MAKIN' YOU
WEAKER AND YOU'RE
JUST TOO MUCH OF A WIMP
TO FESS UP!

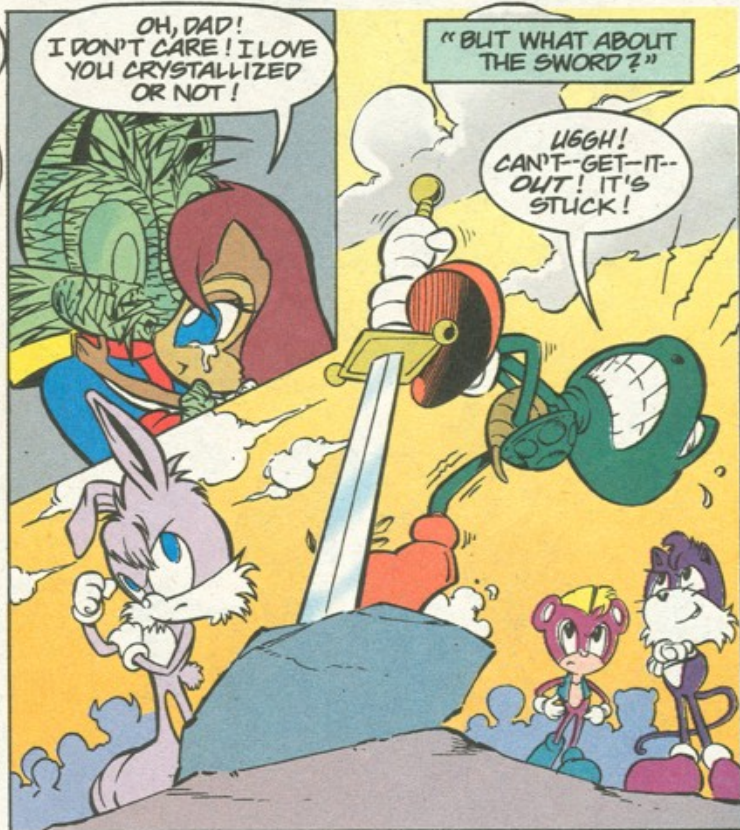
AARGGHH!

IF I CAN'T RULE
MOBOTROPOLIS...

...THEN NO
ONE WILL!

NOOOOOO!





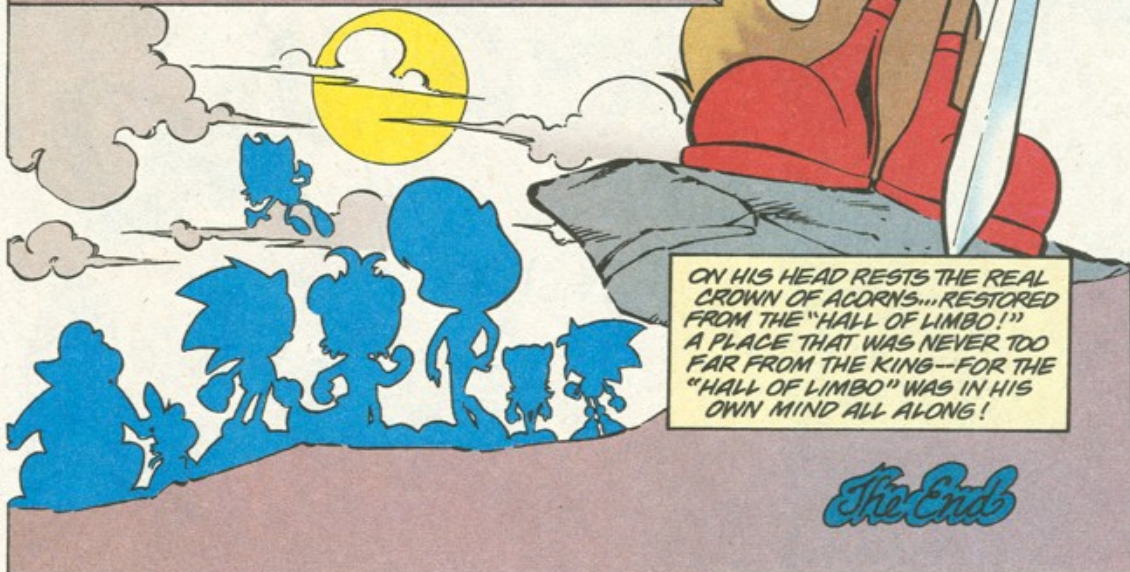


STAND
ASIDE!

K-SHINK!

FWAASH!

AND WHEN THE LIGHT GIVEN
OFF FROM THE MAGICAL RELIC
FADES, THE RULER STANDS
RESTORED, A CREATURE OF
FLESH AND BLOOD!



ON HIS HEAD RESTS THE REAL
CROWN OF ACORNS... RESTORED
FROM THE "HALL OF LIMBO!"
A PLACE THAT WAS NEVER TOO
FAR FROM THE KING--FOR THE
"HALL OF LIMBO" WAS IN HIS
OWN MIND ALL ALONG!

The End

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG

PRESENTS:

An untold tale of ENDGAME

Bunnie and Antoine in:

DOWN & OUT IN DOWNUNDA!

IT WAS A TIME OF CELEBRATION. THE MOBIAN FREEDOM FIGHTERS HAD FINALLY ELIMINATED THEIR LONG-TIME ENEMY, DR. ROBOTNIK. *

WAR STORIES WERE EXCHANGED. SUBTLE DETAILS OF INDIVIDUAL VICTORIES WERE RECOUNTED. BUT THE MOST ANTICIPATED NARRATIVE CAME FROM:

BUNNIE AND ANTOINE--
WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!
EVERYONE WANTS TO HEAR HOW YOU
TWO MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM THE
DOWNUNDA PRISON CAMP.

YEAH--IF YOU
CAN STOP GOO-GOO
EYEING EACH OTHER LONG
ENOUGH TO TELL
THE STORY!

IT'D BE
OUR PLEASURE,
SUGAH!

* THE EPIC ENDGAME
SPANNED 5TH #47--#50--
JFG, EDITOR EMERITUS.



WE WERE CAPTEEVES
IN A DEEP, DARK CRATAIR
HALFWAY AROUND ZEE
WORLD.

HELD PRISONAH
BY THE VILEST CREATURE
SINCE GENERAL SHERMAN...
THE MECHANICAL MONSTAH
KNOWN AS... CROCBOT!

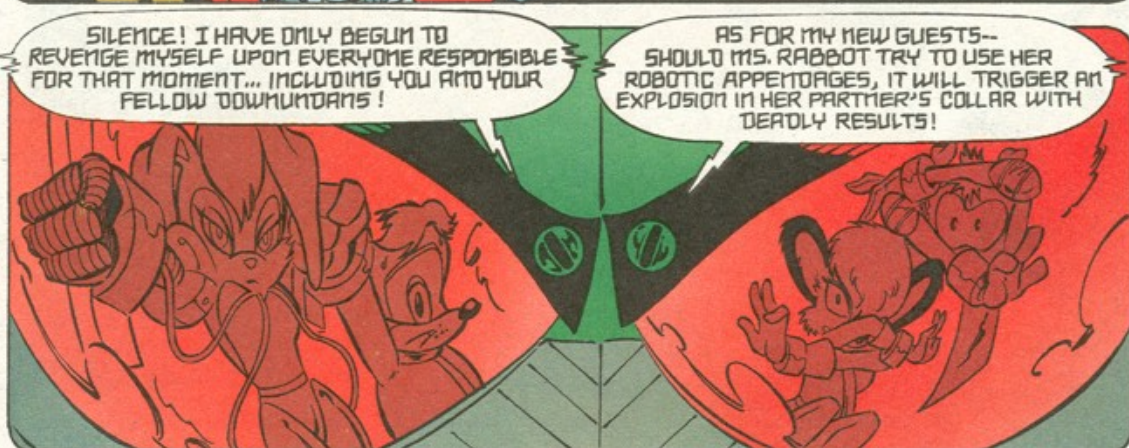
END OF THE LINE,
FREEDOM FIGHTERS!



ONCE MY COM-BOTS SHIP
THE NECESSARY ORE TO ROBOTROPOLIS,
THE AGE OF FREEDOM ON MOBIUS WILL
CEASE! HOW UNFORTUNATE YOU FOUR
WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT!

YOU'RE MAD,
CROCBOT! EVER SINCE
YOU CRASHED INTO THIS
CRATER* AND RECONSTRUCTED
YOURSELF, YOU'VE BEEN--

* IN THE CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED
TAILS MINI-SERIES--JFG, critic at large!



SILENCE! I HAVE ONLY BEGUN TO
REVENGE MYSELF UPON EVERYONE RESPONSIBLE
FOR THAT MOMENT... INCLUDING YOU AND YOUR
FELLOW DOWNTUNDANS!

AS FOR MY NEW GUESTS--
SHOULD MS. RABBOOT TRY TO USE HER
ROBOTIC APPENDAGES, IT WILL TRIGGER AN
EXPLOSION IN HER PARTNER'S COLLAR WITH
DEADLY RESULTS!

THAT ROBO-REPTILE MAY HAVE ALREADY
KILLED OUR TEAMMATES GURUEML, DUCK
"BILL" PLATYPUS AND WOMBAT STU--
AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!



GO EASY ON
YOURSELF, WALT.
NONE OF US
SAW CROCBOT'S
AMBUSH
COMING. *

DON'T DWELL ON ZEE PAST.
WORRY ABOUT ZEE PRESENT, LIKE ME!
BLINNIE, MUST YOU TEMPT FATE BY
TRYING TO BREAK FREE?



* SEEN BRIEFLY
IN STH #49--
FREDITOR

TAKE IT EASY, SUGAH...

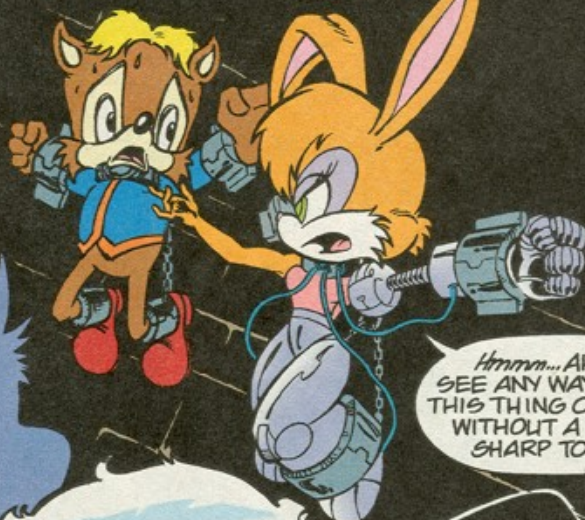
...AH WOULDN'T RISK YO'
PRETTY WL' HEAD. Y'SEE, GATOR
BOY'S BOTS WERE SO WORRIED
ABOUT MAH BIONIC PARTS, THEY
NEGLECTED MAH REAL
ARM--

--A MISTAKE
THEY'LL LIVE TO
REGRET!

SCHLP!

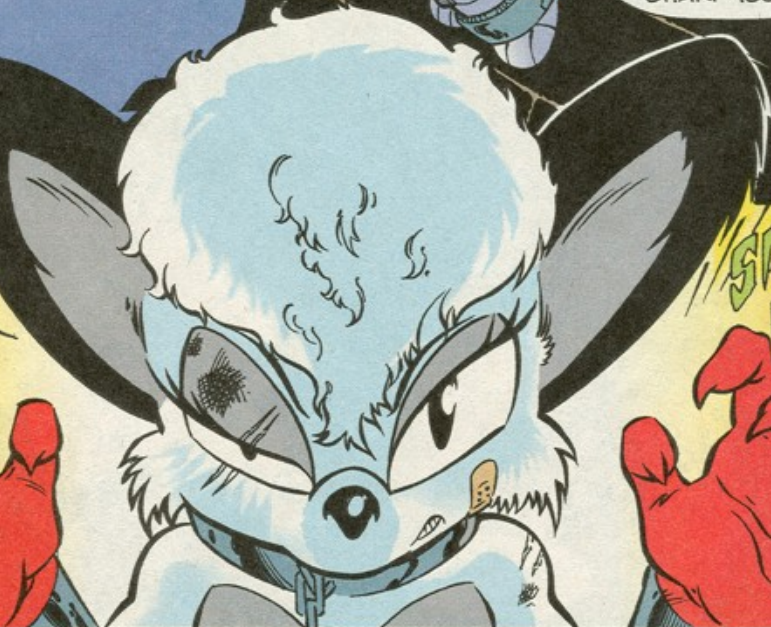


CAREFUL,
BLINNIE--



Hmm... AH DON'T
SEE ANY WAY TO GET
THIS THING OFFA YOU
WITHOUT A SET OF
SHARP TOOLS.

YOU
MEAN LIKE
THESE CLAWS
OF MINE?



**SNIK!
SNIK!**





BUNNIE--NO!
DON'T FOOL WEETH
ZEE COLLAR!

HOLD
STILL... IF AH
CAN JUST--



CHK
DOOOM!



CELL-GUARD-CALLING-
CROCBOT-KNOTHOLE-
PRISONER'S-COLLAR-
HAS-BEEN-DETONATED,
DESTROYING-ALL-
FOUR-IMMATES.



TOO BAD. I WAS
LOOKING FORWARD TO
TORTURING THEM. OH WELL,
I STILL HAVE THE OTHER
THREE LEFT!

VERY WELL--
REPORT TO THE
LOADING DOCK.



AT-ONCE.

AH
DON'T THINK
SO...

THIRTY SECONDS AND ONE
LESS COM-BOT LATER:

CROCBOT SAID
HE STILL HAD "THE
OTHER THREE"—THAT MEANS
OUR TEAMMATES ARE
STILL ALIVE!

LET'S FIND
THEM!

AND THEN WE'LL BE
ZEE ONES HEADED FOR ZEE
LOADING DOCK FOR A RENDEZVOUS
WEETH THAT SCOUNDREL!

HEADS UP,
Y'ALL--MORE
COM-BOT
GUARDS UP
AHEAD!

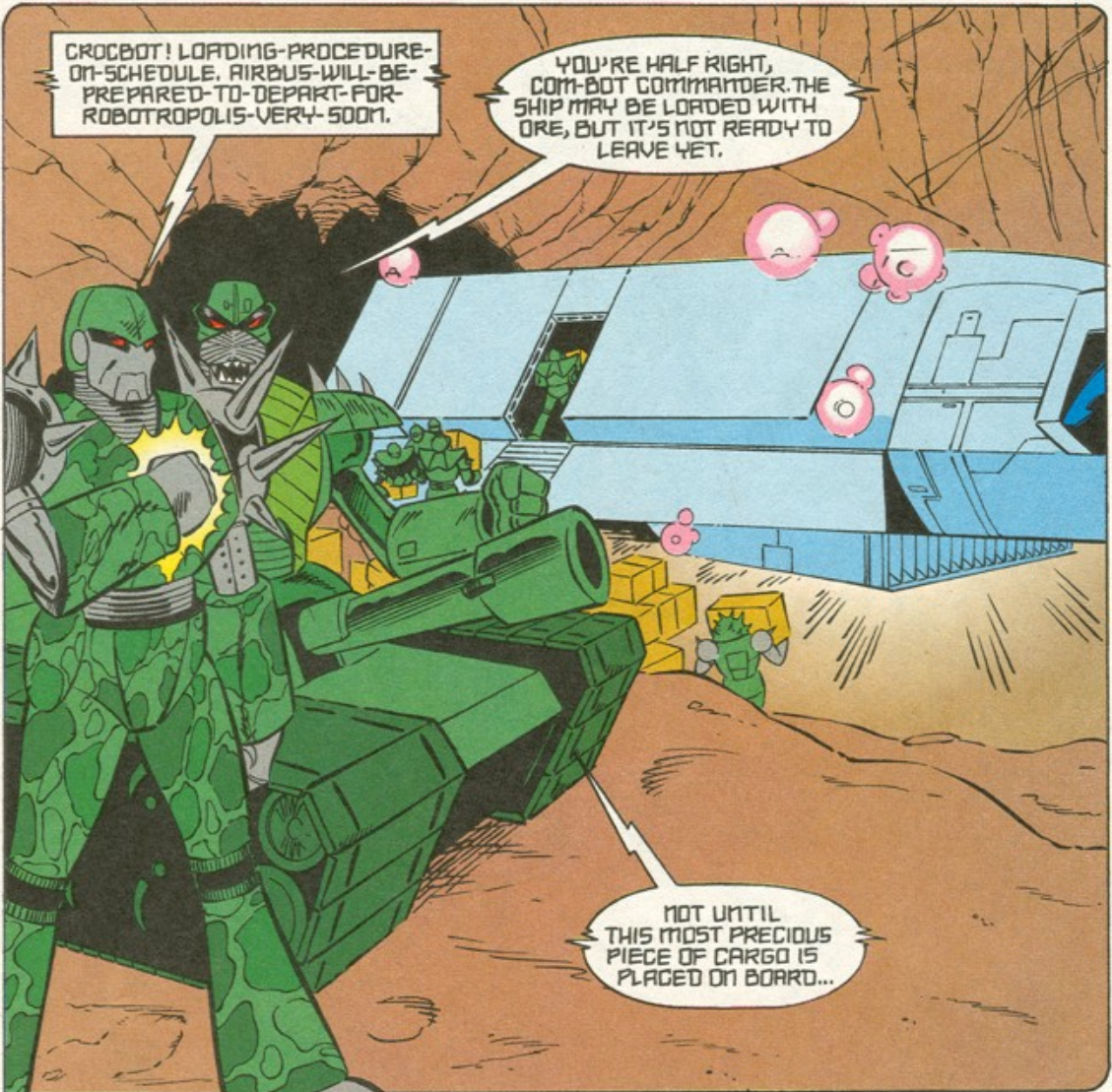


FAR OUT--
WE'RE OUT!

I KNEW
THESE WALLS
COULDN'T
HOLD US FOR
LONG!

HI--I'M
WOMBAT
STU.

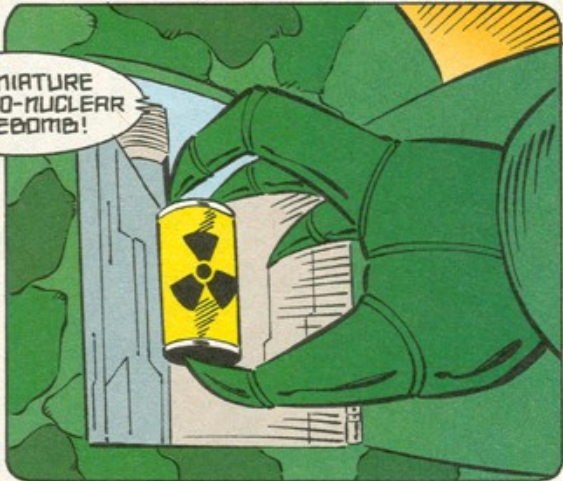
SAVE ZEE
INTRODUCTIONS
AND
CONGRATULATIONS
UNTIL AFTAIR
WE HAVE DEALT
WEETH--



CROCBOT! LOADING-PROCEDURE-
ON-SCHEDULE. AIRBUS-WILL-BE-
PREPARED-TO-DEPART-FOR-
ROBOTROPOLIS-VERY-SOON.

YOU'RE HALF RIGHT,
COM-BOT COMMANDER. THE
SHIP MAY BE LOADED WITH
ORE, BUT IT'S NOT READY TO
LEAVE YET.

NOT UNTIL
THIS MOST PRECIOUS
PIECE OF CARGO IS
PLACED ON BOARD...



...A MINIATURE
THERMO-NUCLEAR
TIMEBOMB!



REMEMBER TO INSTALL THAT
DEVICE IN ROBOTNIK'S WAR ROOM!
IT'LL BLOW HIM AND HIS BELOVED
ULTIMATE ANNIHILATOR AWAY,
PAVING THE WAY FOR ME TO TAKE
OVER MOBIUS.

AS YOU
COMMAND,
DROCBOT!



WE BEG TO
DIFFER, SWAMP
BREATH!

≥ GASP! ≤
THAT VOICE!
IT CAN'T BE--

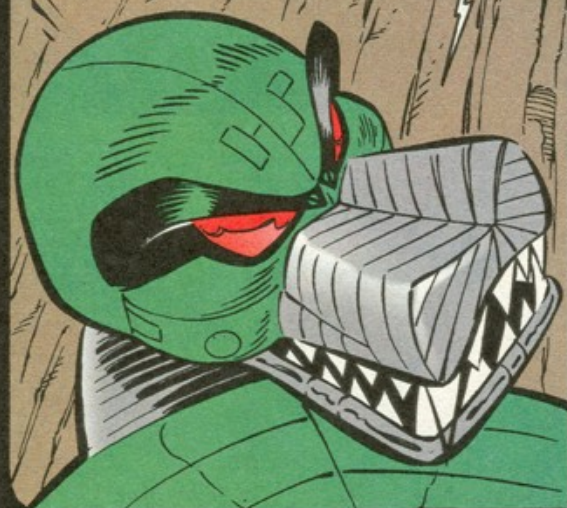


THE ONLY
PLACE YOU'RE TAKING
OVER IS THE FILTHY
JAIL CELL YOU HAD
ME IN!

YOU MAY HAVE
KILLED BUNNIE AND
ANTOINE, BUT YOU CAN'T
GET RID OF US!

≥ SPUTTER! ≤
WE'LL SEE ABOUT
THAT!

COMBOT-COMMANDER--
SET SAIL FOR ROBOTROPOLIS!
ALL YOU OTHERS ATTACK THOSE
FREEDOM FIGHTERS!



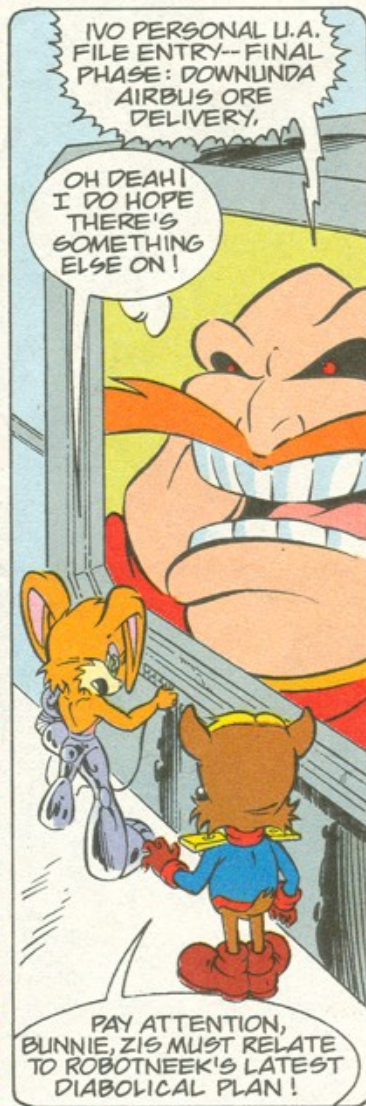
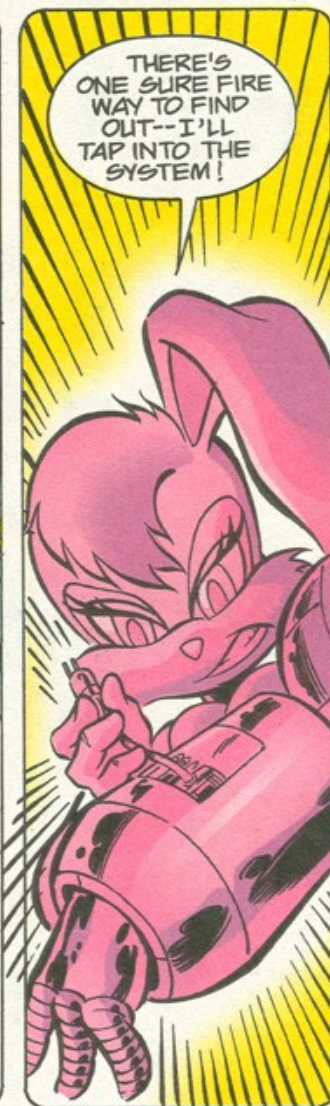
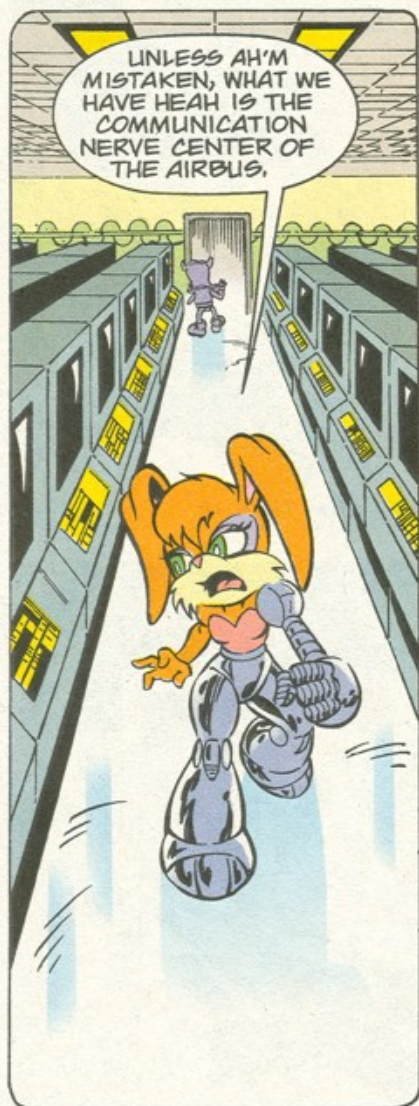
OKAY, WE'LL
DELIBERATELY LAY
OFF THE AIRBUS SO
YOU TWO CAN SNEAK
ABOARD!

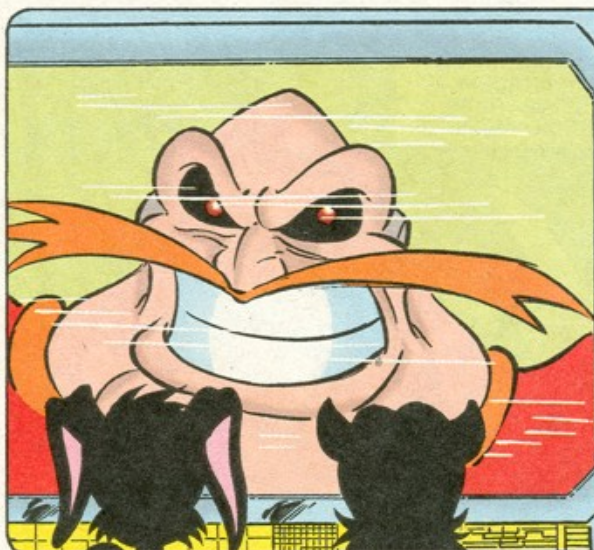
EXCELLENT!
ZIS WAY, WE'LL RETURN
HOME AND HELP ZEE
OTHERS DEFEAT ROBOTNEEK
AND AVENGE PREENCESS
SALLY!

NICE
WORKIN'
WITH Y'ALL--
BYE NOW!









MY ENTIRE LIFE HAS BEEN BUILDING UP TO THIS MOMENT. THE IRRADIATED ORE MINED IN DOWNUNDA IS ON ITS WAY TO ROBOTROPOLIS. IT IS THE MOST CRUCIAL ELEMENT NEEDED TO ACTIVATE THE ULTIMATE ANNIHILATOR!

OF ALL THE MASS DESTRUCTION CREATIONS DURING MY ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER, THE U.A. IS BY FAR THE MOST DEADLY. ONCE OPERATIONAL, I SHALL UNLEASH ITS INDESCRIBABLE POWER ON THE VILLAGE OF KNOTHOLE, WIPING IT OUT OF EXISTENCE FOREVER!

AFTER THAT, EVERY LIVING CREATURE ON MOBIUS WILL FALL BEFORE IVO ROBOTNIK!
HOO HOO... HAHAHA HAAA-A-A!

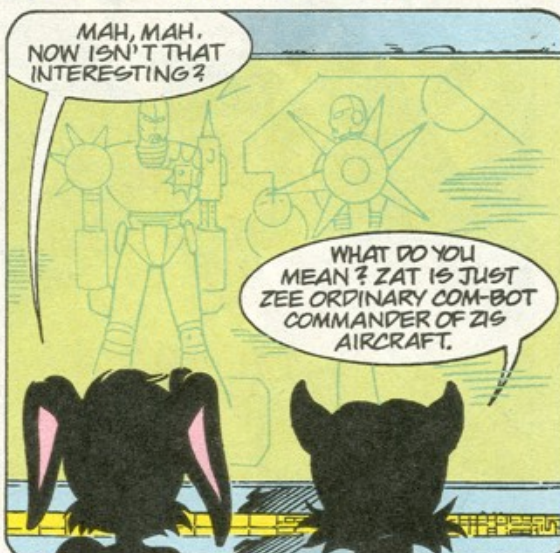


NO WAY WE'RE LETTIN' OLE BLUBBERBOLTS DO THAT!

AGREED, BUNNIE—EVEN EEF EET MEANS BLOWING UP ZIS AIRBUS WEETH US ON IT!



NOW LET'S NOT BE HASTY, SUGAH—THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO FRY A CATFISH! LET ME GET A READING ON OTHER POWER SOURCES INSIDE THIS SHIP...



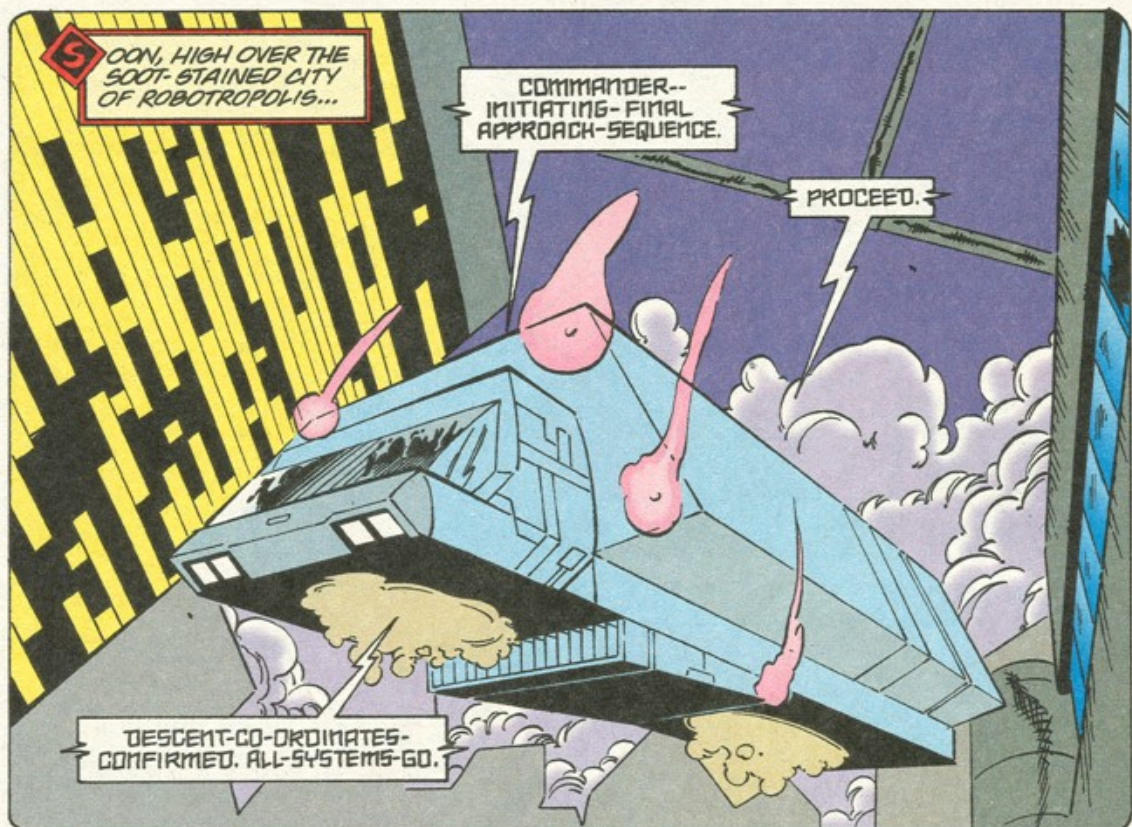
MAH, MAH. NOW ISN'T THAT INTERESTING?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? ZAT IS JUST ZEE ORDINARY COM-BOT COMMANDER OF ZIS AIRCRAFT.



DON'T BE SO SURE... TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.

SACRE BLEU!



SOON, HIGH OVER THE
SOOT-STAINED CITY
OF ROBOTROPOLIS...

COMMANDER--
INITIATING-FINAL
APPROACH-SEQUENCE.

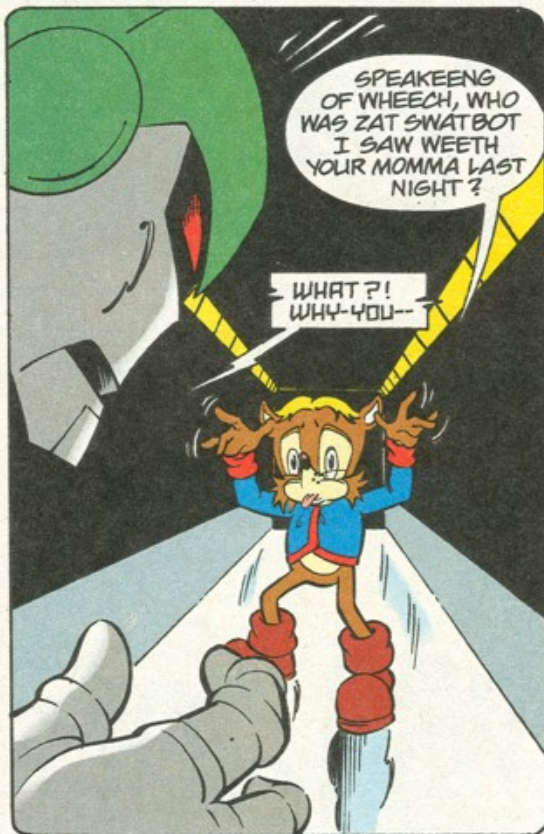
PROCEED.

DESCENT-CO-ORDINATES-
CONFIRMED. ALL-SYSTEMS-GO.



AFFIRMATIVE.

I'M-GOING-BELOW.
STAY-ALERT, MY
FELLOW-COM-BOTS.
REMEMBER,
ROBOTNIK-STILL
EMPLOYS-INFERIOR
SWATBOTS-IN
ROBOTROPOLIS.



SPEAKEENS
OF WEECH, WHO
WAS ZAT SWATBOT
I SAW WEETH
YOUR MOMMA LAST
NIGHT?

WHAT?!
WHY-YOU--

NYAH-NYAH <
CAN'T CATCH
ME!

WE'LL-SEE-
ABOUT-THAT,
FURBALL!

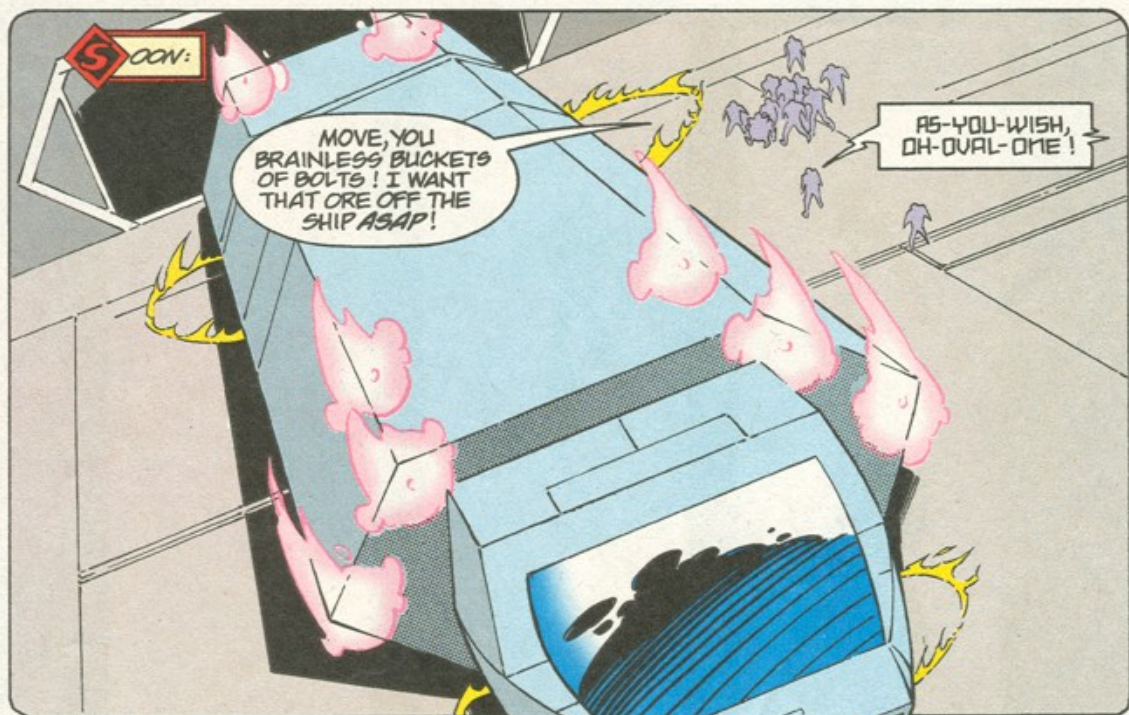
WHO Y'ALL
CALLING FURBALL,
TINTOP?

UH-OH.



HOW GENEROUS OF
THAT COM-BOT COMMANDER
TO DONATE THIS LIL' OLE
THERMO-NUCLEAR TIMEBOMB
HE WAS CARRYING TO
OUR CAUSE!

OUI! ONCE
THEES SHIP DOCKS,
WE'LL INSTALL IT IN
ROBOTNEEK'S CONTROL
ROOM. HE'LL NEVAIR
ACTIVATE ZAT ULTIMATE
ANNIHILATOR!





AND ZEE REST,
AS ZEY SAY, EES
HEE-STORE-EE!

THREE
CHEERS FOR
BUNNIE RABBIT
AND ANTOINE
D'COOLETTE!



HIP-HIP-
HOORAY!
HIP-HIP-
HOORAY!

MERCI ... MERCI
BEAUCOUP!

AW, SHUCKS... WE-ALL WAS
JUST DOIN' OUR DUTY!

HIP-
HIP-
HOORAY!



BUT BY DOING YOUR
DUTY, YOU HELPED GET
THINGS BACK TO
NORMAL AROUND HERE,

OR CLOSE TO
NORMAL-REMEMBER,
KNOTHOLE VILLAGE
NOW EXISTS THREE
HOURS AHEAD OF
EVERYTHING ELSE
ON MOBIUS.

THAT WOULD
EXPLAIN HOW
THIS GOT HERE
SO FAST!



IT'S A
POSTCARD FROM THE
DOWNUNDA FREEDOM
FIGHTERS!

WHAT
DOES IT
SAY?

"DEAR KNOTHOLERS... OUR BATTLE WENT WELL.
CROCBOT HAS BEEN DEFEATED AND DOWNUNDA
HAS BEEN LIBERATED. MANY THANKS TO BUNNIE
AND ANTOINE FOR ALL THEIR HELP. WE HOPE TO
SEE YOU SOON!* FONDLY, THE D.F.F."



* WOULD YOU
LIKE TO SEE
MORE OF THE
D.F.F.? WRITE
TO SONIC-GRAMS
AND LET US
KNOW! --
THE JUSTINATOR



AND SO, A
TOAST, MY FRIENDS--
TO THEM, TO US AND
TO EVERY LIVING
CREATURE ON THIS
PLANET WHO
STRIVES TO KEEP
MOBIUS FREE!

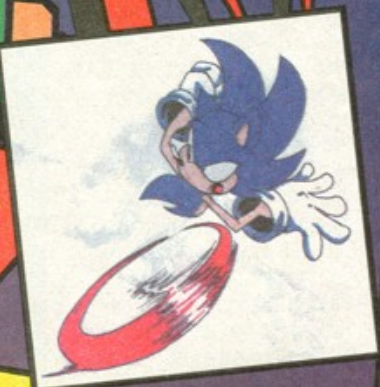
THE END

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